

The Central Record.

TENTH YEAR.

LOUIS LANDRAM, Publisher.

Entered at the Post Office in Lancaster, Ky., as Second Class Matter.

NUMBER 35

LANCASTER, KY., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1899.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR



You Will Find The
"QUEEN
QUALITY"
Shoes!

The Acme of
Perfection.

CALL and SEE THEM.

Our Line of
Ladies', Misses
and Children's
JACKETS
and WRAPS

are going out fast. Hurry Up, or you will miss a Bargain.

We have just received another LARGE SHIPMENT of UNDERWEAR. You will find our sizes ample now.

LOGAN
DRYGOODS
COMPANY

Lancaster and Vicinity.

Barrel salt at Gaines.
Get all your ingredients for your Black Cake at T. Currey's.
McIntoshes and slickers from \$1.50 to \$5.00 at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

Farmery.
Bring on your old morn and get the advance. H. B. Northcott.

10c buys 3 lbs. Crowley Louisiana Rice. Try it.
BLUE GRASS GROCERY CO.

Capt. Herndon had a fine dog in the National Fox Hunter's meeting, which captured first prize in an important race.

Mrs. Dolly Brown has taken many orders for the Ladies Home Journal. Leave your order with her and it will receive prompt attention. 2t

Lost Dog.
White spotted hound bitch, with black spots. Left my place last Saturday. Liberal reward for information leading to her return. W. S. Walker, Point Leavel.

Smith & Currey, Agents for Danville Steam laundry. Work shipped and received daily. Shirt waists a specialty. Office at T. Currey's grocery store. tf.

Thanksgiving Services Today.
The customary Thanksgiving services will be held in the Presbyterian church this morning at 10:30. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Robinson, of the Methodist church, and some good music rendered.

Head the Ad.
Mr. A. C. Sine, the contractor and lumber man, of Stanford, places his ad in THE RECORD this issue. He is doing some work here now, and is prepared to furnish satisfactory terms to all wanting anything in his line. THE RECORD can recommend Mr. Sine as a first-class business man, and a reliable gentleman.

Modern Prodigals.
Rev. J. C. Massie will begin on next Sunday night at the Baptist church, a series of sermons on "Modern Prodigals." There will be five of the sermons as follows: 1 On Prodigal Fathers, 2 Prodigal Mothers, 3 Prodigal Sons, 4 Prodigal Daughters, 5 Prodigal Christians. Mr. Massie says these are some of the strongest sermons he preaches and cordially invites the public to hear them.

Finishing Touches.
The opera house is now being plastered and the carpenters are completing their work. The scenery has arrived and as soon as the mechanics get through it will be placed. The chairs will be arranged differently from what they were and will give a good view of the stage from any part of the building. The electric lights now doing service are only temporary, the regular ones being in clusters of different colors. Carpets will be placed upon the aisles, each seat numbered so as to prevent confusion. The advance man of a troupe which was compelled to cancel dates on account of smallpox in southern Kentucky, was here last week, but no dates were given him, as the scaffolding now takes up the entire floor space.

Circuit Court.
The November term of the Garrard Circuit Court convened Monday morning, Judge Saufley on the bench. The usual charge was given the grand jury by the judge, after which the work of the court was gone into. The following is a list of the jurors.

GRAND JURORS.

T. B. Robinson, Foreman.
John Hill, D. M. Lackey,
T. I. Herring, G. T. Ballad,
J. F. Pettus, Henry Patterson,
Jno. Anderson, Jno. G. Doty,
R. K. Conn, W. B. Ray,
Jess Doty.

PETIT JURY.

M. F. Rout, T. J. Hatcher,
O. T. Layton, M. D. Hughes,
Wm. Stone, C. W. Mitchell,
Bryant Ballard, Ed Norris,
W. R. Cook, Eugene Berkele,
Jack Adams, F. B. Crow,
J. L. Warner, H. C. Arnold,
J. N. Hullett, Hunter Horse,
Ed Price, J. N. Denny,
A. D. Hughes, Jas. Gwynn,
J. T. Holtzclaw, Samp Archer,
Ed Cook, Dave Thompson.

Harvey Payne was fined \$20 for disturbing religious worship.

The ball bond of Mack Jennings \$100, was declared forfeited.

Rube Scott was fined \$10 for killing stock.

The case of Gillis Prather for killing Burton at Paint Lick, was then called and the following jury selected: Dave Thompson, C. W. Mitchell, Ed Cook, Hunter House, Ansil George, James Thompson, Clate Teater, Wm Shugars, Wm Bland, George T. Farris, J. R. Haselden, Jno T. Holtzclaw. The case is now on trial, but not adjourned until tomorrow, no session being held today.

Queensware at cost, at Fuller & Sympson's.

See Benton Ashley for your holiday signs. He's a peach.

Good boots for \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

Benton Ashley is a No. 1 sign writer and painter. See him and you will be satisfied.

Meat Hogs For Sale.

A few choice ones, weight from 250 to 300. Victor Lear. 2t

For Sale.

21 nice 850 to 900 lb steers and 13 nice 750 lb steers. Apply to T. M. Johnston or Sons.

On Dec. 1, Dr. W. S. Beazley will move his office to rooms over Dr. Kinnaid's office, Bookout property, Danville street.

Good Job For Berkely.

The many friends of Mr. W. A. Berkely are glad to know he has been giving a good job at Frankfort. Gov. Bradley has made him keeper of the arsenal, a place which carries a good salary with it and is quite responsible.

For Rent.

Brick, corner storeroom, with dry cellar under the entire building, and the best location in Lancaster. For particulars, call on or address J. C. HEMPHILL.

Chance of Your Life.

The offer made by Fuller & Sympson to sell their stock of Queensware at cost, has been accepted by many delighted patrons. The sale closes Dec. 15th. They have tea sets, toilet sets, lamps, glassware and dinner sets in great variety, all up-to-date and handsomely priced.

Electric Dogs.

The great Chesapeake & Ohio Railway always in the lead in appliances for the safety and speed of its trains, has put in a system of electric "dogs" to prevent operators from sleeping. The dog is placed on the inside of the rail some distance from the station and when the flange of the car wheel strikes it, sets a gong to ringing in the operator's room, making it impossible for him to sleep and fail to note the passage of the train and announce it to the station ahead.

About The Railroad.

Col. L. Hubble, right of way agent for the Southern Railway, came home yesterday to spend Thanksgiving. He tells THE RECORD that he has secured the right of way for the extension on over one-half the route, and will return to complete the work immediately. He has accomplished his work with remarkable rapidity, and the Southern certainly selected the right man in the right place when they secured him. He tells us he recently received a letter from Mr. Wells, the chief engineer, urging him to press the work, as they wanted all the preliminaries completed by January 1, so they could be able to let contracts for construction by January 10, and complete the road from Burgin to Jellico during next year. The surveyors on the Danville and Stanford route are still at work and have reached a point in Pulaski county, near Woodstock, and claim they have a good line in every respect. They will connect with Mr. Respess' line at Dallas, Pulaski county.

A Mass Meeting.

The mass meeting called for Sunday afternoon to protest against seating Congressman Roberts, drew many people to the Court House. The meeting was opened by a short talk by Rev. Massie, who, in a few well-chosen words stated its object. He was followed by Mr. W. I. Williams, who proceeded to give his views upon the seating of Roberts, and told the audience that he believed Roberts was entitled to the seat, and would be given the certificate and seated, but that the thing to do was to petition congress to unseat him because of conduct unbecoming a congressman, etc. Dr. McKee followed and said he was opposed to seating Roberts, but did not know for certain that congress could do so, after they had once admitted him. It was agreed to make the petition read that "If congress has the power," etc. A rising vote was taken upon the petition offered and everybody stood up. The meeting then adjourned, and we presume the fate of the man of wives is hanging in the balance. The music, under the skillful direction of Mrs. Patterson, was beautiful and the audience enjoyed it very much. The solo by Mr. Richard Ward was especially fine, and we heard many compliments passed upon it.

Go to Logan & Robinson for heavy boots and shoes.

WANTED—Car load Bones and Iron.

R. A. STONE.

High top shoes for \$1.50 at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick, Ky.

Evaporated peaches, prunes, Hominy Flakes and Oats. At T. Currey's.

Mr. Howells has never treated a funny situation with subtler humor than in The Magic of a Voice, in the Christmas New Lippincott.

Bronze Gobblers for Sale.

Full-blooded, fine ones. A few for sale at \$2. A. W. KAVANAUGH.

Middeley's Blackberry, Strawberry, Peach or Plum Preserves—Finest in the land at 5c per lb. Thanksgiving week. BLUE GRASS GROCERY CO.

Butcher knives, lard cans, sausage mills, lard presses, sage, pepper etc. at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick, Ky.

The Lancaster Odd Fellows Lodge received thirteen petitions Monday night. This makes about sixteen candidates to be initiated.

We are receiving and will have open in a few days the finest line of Christmas goods ever brought to Lancaster.

MORROW & McROBERTS.

We are too busy opening Christmas goods to write any locals this week.

They are coming in by the car load. This year we will surpass all future displays. Everything that's new, handsome and appropriate for the holidays. J. C. THOMPSON, the jeweler.

Feed for Sale.

Such as corn on the ear, crushed corn and cob meal. Baled hay, cut fodder, straw and hay for making chop feed. Also the best Blue Gem and Jellico coals obtainable. Give us a part of your trade at least which will be appreciated. S. T. Leavel & Son.

Death of John Embry.

John B. Embry, the well-known cattle buyer, died last week at Havana, of yellow fever. He was in Cuba for the purpose of superintending the construction of stock yards. Mr. Embry was well known in this county and very popular among stockmen and others who knew him. He lived at Nicholashville.

Rev. Massie's Splendid Work.

Rev. Massie last Sunday stated that when he came to Lancaster his prayer was that he would add fifty names to the church's membership during the year. His prayers had been answered and the number was, that day, fifty-three. Rev. Bow left Suday and Mr. Massie continues the meeting 'til t-night, when it comes to a close. The number of conversions named above have been made during Mr. Massie's entire stay here, which has hardly been one year. Our people are very much attached to him, and his earnestness and genuine Christianity have made many warm admirers for him.

Arterial and Cavity Embalming

A Specialty.

Full Line of . . .

Furniture and Carpets.

JNO.T.HAYS, J.I.HAMILTON, J.E.ROBINSON

Hays, Hamilton & Robinson,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law

LANCASTER, KY.

More local on page 3.

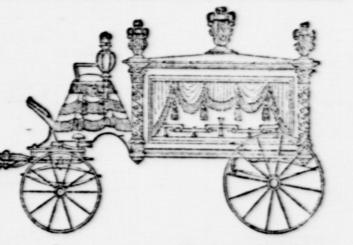
We Are Crowing!

Over having such a splendid line of Cooking and Heating Stoves. Our patrons

NEVER ENTER CONTEST,
as our Prices and Goods always please them.

COMPLETE RETURNS
show us far in the lead, with all kinds of Stoves, Grates, Mantles, and everything to keep off winter's chilly blasts.

J. R. HASELDEN.


Beazley & Baughman,
Funeral Directors.

Arterial and Cavity Embalming

A Specialty.

Full Line of . . .

Furniture and Carpets.

JNO.T.HAYS, J.I.HAMILTON, J.E.ROBINSON

Hays, Hamilton & Robinson,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law

LANCASTER, KY.

The Season of 1899 is Drawing to a close, But we still have on Hand an Elegant Stock of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS,
NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR,

TO SELECT FROM.

Do You Want a Suit?

We are aiming to make it to THE INTEREST OF EVERY PURCHASER PATRONIZING US.

SEE US ON

{
FINE SHOES
FANCY SHIRTS
STYLISH HATS
FINE GLOVES
MENS HOSIERY

WE DEFY COMPETITION ON PRICES.

A visit from you will be appreciated and will interest you.

LOGAN & ROBINSON.

SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, LANCASTER, KY.

G. B. SWINEBROAD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Options on Farms wanted. Money loaned on First Class Real Estate.

AGENT FOR

New York Life Ins. Co.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Garrard Lodge No. 29, Knights of Pythias, meets every Friday night in Masonic hall. All visiting Knights are fraternally invited.

ED BISHOP, C. C.

J. S. HASLEDEN, K.R. & S.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

To wagons we will sell good Lump Coal at 10c a bushel at our yards for the present.

We have also a full line all other coal including two grades of cannel, three sizes of Anthracite, Wooridge, Jellico, Palut Rock, Bryant Bros. Fire Creek, Smithing, and Hay, Corn, Oats, Cow Feed, Salt, Lime, Cement, Patent Plaster, Sand and Manufactured Ice.

DANVILLE ICE & COAL CO.

W. S. GLORE, Mgr.

Yard. C. S. Depot, Telephone 24 Town of ice and Factory, 3d St., Telephone 151.

Dr. R. Goldstein,

The Celebrated Eye Specialist, of LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY,

Will be at Gilcher Hotel, Danville, on Thursday Novr. 30, and at St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Friday, Dec. 1st, sojourning one day each month. Eyes examined and Glasses scientifically adjusted.

TREES! TREES!

The Blue Grass Nurseries offer everything for Orchard, Lawns and Garden. Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Small Fruits, Asparagus, Shrubs, and everything kept in such an establishment. We employ no agents. Descriptive catalogue on application.

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
Phone 279, Lexington, Ky.

FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE

SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE CO
OF NEW YORK.

Robinson & Hamilton Agts
Office over Post Office.

LANCASTER, : : : KENTUCKY

R. KINNAIRD,

INSURANCE.

Representing Following Companies

Actna,
Queen,
Palatine,
National,
Hartford,
Deleware,
Milwaukee,
Connecticut,
Continental,
Glens Falls,
German American,
Phoenix of Brooklyn,
New York Underwriters,
Liverpool & London & Globe,
North British & Merchantile

Actna Life Ins. Co. of Hartford, Conn.

WE HAVE IT.

CENTRAL RECORD.

THURSDAY November 30, 1899

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Jesse Sweeney is at home again from Adair county.

Miss Ray, of Buckeye, is the guest of Miss Pearl Ross.

Miss Mary Bout is visiting Miss Elia Dunn, in Brodhead.

Eph Engleman and family left Monday for Phoenix, Arizona.

Mrs. A. H. Rice leaves this week to spend a few days in Louisville.

Miss Lena Bruce, of Stanford, is the guest of Mrs. R. E. McRoberts.

R. L. Jennings and wife, of Paint Lick, were visitors here Sunday.

Miss Hallie Rice has been visiting her sister, Miss Sallie Lou Myers.

Mr. George Hagan, of Kirksville attended the minstrels here Friday.

Dr. J. D. Batson, of Arkansas, is the guest of his brother, R. H. Batson.

Miss May Z. Hughes gave a luncheon Tuesday evening to a few friends.

Hon. R. C. Warren, of Stanford, is among the visiting attorneys this week.

The Social and Industrial Club met this afternoon with Miss Maggie Tomlinson.

Miss Jennie Warren, of Stanford, has been the guest of Miss Jennie Duncan.

Miss Sallie Lou Myers attended the Bowman-Wright wedding at Lebanon Tuesday.

Hon. Robert Harding, of Danville, was here looking after a number of law cases.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hagan and beautiful little daughters, visited in Kirksville Sunday.

Mrs. Louis Landram is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Wood G. Dunlap, in Lexington.

Mr. Geo. R. Harden and son, Herbert, of Covington, are visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Pearl Burnside, of Stanford, is visiting her cousins, Misses Bessie and Jennie Burnside.

Mr. James Kinnaird, of Columbus, Ohio, is the guest of his brother, Squire Kinnaird.

Misses Letitia Brown and Jennie Burnside were entertained this week by Miss Pearl Burnside, of Stanford.

Mr. J. W. Grubbs, of Lexington, is here to assist his brother in the Blue Glass Grocery during the big holiday rush.

Miss Allie Anderson left Thursday for Knoxville, Tenn., to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Wm. Marrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Ford, of Lancaster, visited Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Stone the first of the week.—Jessamine Journal.

Mesdames Margaret Gill and Maria Kirby have gone to Cincinnati to meet the Misses Gill and will spend Thanksgiving there.

Misses Bessie and Jennie Burnside will give a six o'clock dinner this evening in honor of Miss Letitia Brown, of Lexington.

The Stanford degree team did not visit Lancaster Odd Fellow lodge Monday night, on account of illness of their members.

W. R. Marrs, of Knoxville, was in town this week. Rufus travels for a hat house and enjoys a good trade in all his territory.

Messrs. Ed. Walton, of the Interior Journal, and R. N. Noel, of the Lincoln Democrat, mingled with the court day crowd.

Mrs. E. W. Gresham has returned from a protracted visit to New York and New Jersey. Mrs. Vannoy accompanied her home.

Miss Florence Harris left yesterday to visit Miss Florence Darnall, of Mayfield, and her brother, W. H. Harris, of Carlisle.

Jas. Jones last week took a little daughter of Charles Baker, dec'd, to the Masonic Widows and Orphans Home in Louisville.

Mrs. H. C. Payne, who has been spending several months with her sister, Miss Jane Hopper, has returned to her home near Lexington.

Mr. Herbert H. Jones, of Richmond, and Mr. George Hagan, of Kirksville, visited Mr. J. T. Leavell and family on Stanford street from Friday until Sunday.

Randolph Harris and wife, of Lincoln, have been visiting relatives in this city. They were accompanied home by Misses Florence Harris and

When you need something GOOD, something FRESH and TEMPTING, no use

look all over town, just call to see US, we have it.

We keep the most complete assortment of GROCERIES in Lancaster.

Our Motto!—High Class Goods, Low Cash Prices and Courteous Treatment.

FULLER & SYMPSON.

Annie Austin.

Dr. Taylor, of Bryantsville, who is a mighty good friend of THE RECORD, and has done noble work for us, was in town Monday and tells us he is delighted with his new location.

Mr. T. L. Bradshaw and wife were called to Lexington by the death of their brother-in-law, Mr. George Murphy. They were accompanied by their grand-daughter, little Sue Anna Lear.

Hon. J. H. Miller, familiarly dubbed "Happy Jack," was in town Monday, and honored THE RECORD with a call. We have a splendid article from him, which will appear in a short time.

Danville Advocate: Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Woolfolk left yesterday for Mobile, whence they will sail Tuesday for South America to visit their daughter, Mrs. Augustus Peters. They will be absent a month or six weeks.

Mr. T. Yates Hudson, of Marcellus neighborhood, was in town Monday and paid us a pleasant call. Yates is an old State Guard man and belongs to the famous Co. F. of the Louisville Legion back in the days when Proctor Knott was governor. The writer having "fit," bled and died in the State Guards. Mr. Hudson's visit was doubly enjoyable.

Mr. Robert Bettis and Miss Minnie Daly were married at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Cyrus Daly, near Marksburg, Tuesday afternoon. The bride is a charming young woman, who is possessed with many good traits of character. Mr. Bettis is one of the best known young men in the county, and numbers his friends by the score. He is a strong stand-by of THE RECORD and we wish him all the happiness and prosperity to be found in this world.

This morning, at the horrible hour of 2:32, my editor hid himself to Lexington, to spend the day with his aunt, Miss Kate Walker and sister, Mrs. W. G. Dunlap. We had three visits to stick our shins under tables near home, but we never yet tried to spend a holiday at home but what some fellow (who gives about one job in every twelve months) comes for printing which must be done that day. It is needless to add that when a man brings in a job to be done so quickly that it invariably lies in the office about a week before he comes after it. Such is life.

Miss Alice Hudish was the charming hostess of a beautiful party Thursday evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John S. Baughman, Misses Letitia Brown, Francis Collier, Annie Royston, Margaret Murphy, Bessie and Jennie Burnside, Carrie Curey, Sallie and Mattie Elkin and May Z. Hughes: Messrs Logan, Robinson, Walker, Swinebroad, McRoberts, Farra, Ryan, Beazley, Fribble, West and Kinnaid. Elegant refreshments were served, the dining room decorated in pink and white. The souvenirs to ladies, were little gilt wish-bones tied with pink ribbon. One large one for the gentleman who made the best wish. It was left for the ladies to decide and Mr. Sam Duncan won the prize.

Keep Quiet and use Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by R. E. McRoberts. 1yr.

At a country dance near Morehead App Perry shot and killed Parris Corroll. Perry fled. He is considered a dangerous man, and is said to have killed Craig Tolliver during the Row and county war.

How to Prevent A Cold. After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails and will prevent Pneumonia or Consumption if taken in time. C. C. & J. E. Stormes. 1m

The first turkey express train of the season was sent out Friday. It consisted of two car loads from Lexington, one from Chillicothe and one from Winchester.

Free. The latest county maps of Kentucky and Tennessee will be furnished free to the schools of Garrard Co., on application of teacher or School Trustees to R. E. McRoberts. 10¢-12¢

The youthful male convicts were taken from the penitentiary to the house of reform at Lexington. A neat, blue uniform will replace the prison stripes. Of those transferred, fourteen are white and twenty-three colored.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. F. P. Fribble. 1m

Col. Roger D. Williams and Milton Young, of Lexington, defeated Republican candidates for Representative and State Senator, respectively, will contest the election of the Democratic candidates.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others, Why Not You. My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm, with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years. We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them. One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction. She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well.—Adolph L. Miller, N. H. For sale by R. E. McRoberts, Druggist. 1m

PAINTS,
ALL KINDS.
Window Glass,
ALL SIZES.
NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY THEM AT
R. E. McROBERTS.

MORE LOCAL.

Mr. Tom Stone brought us a turnip which measures 29 inches and weighs five pounds. It was raised on Mr. Stone's place, which was a part of the Jno. Gill farm.

Town Lots in Bryantsville for Sale. Will sell privately two lots, with dwellings. Apply to J. X. Dunn or myself at Bryantsville for particulars. JAS. HILLS.

Graded School Tax. The 1899 tax is past due. Please call and settle and save being asked for it. The penalty will certainly be added to all unpaid taxes.

E. W. HARRIS, Collector.

opera Christmas.

Manager Fissinger is negotiating with two opera troupes, the Wilbur Co., and Beggar Prince, for two dates during the holidays, with good prospects of success.

For Sale, fourteen nice sugar yearling mules and nine two-year-old sugar mares broke to work. Will sell in pairs if desired.

NIKON PERKINS, Marksburg, Ky.

First Fire!! Fire!!!

Build your fires with Coal bought of W. B. Moss & Co. It is the best, makes the hottest fires, weighed on Fairbanks Standard Scales. Good coal, good weight, why not buy from us?

Mr. Steve Walker, one of Garrard county's most prominent and popular farmers, was elected president of the National Fox Hunter's Association at the annual meeting at Estill Springs last week. Mr. Walker is a great fancier of the hound, and is probably the most widely known hunter in this section of the country.

For Hog Killing.

Benge & Miller have constructed first-class slaughter pens and are prepared to kill and dress your hogs or cattle at reasonable figures. The pens are located at end of Totten avenue and are up-to-date in every particular. Have your meat killed where it can be properly handled and by expert hands. (9-21ft)

McClure's Magazine for December will contain the introductory chapter of "The Life of the Master," by Dr. John Watson ("Ian Maclaren"), which is to be a leading feature of the Magazine for some months to come. It will be illustrated from special drawings and paintings by Corwin K. Linson, reproduced partly in color.

Glorious News. Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known.

It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, liver, kidneys, and powels' expels, poisons, helps digestion builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. sold by R. E. McRoberts Druggist. Guaranteed.

High Grade Entertainments.

All lovers of high class entertainments should take advantage of the following proposition which may be found at McRoberts drug store: "We undersigned agree to pay \$1.50 each for reserved seats to the Lancaster Lyceum Course which includes Spilmire Riggs, Dec. 21, 1899 in 'The Funny Side of Life,' Uncle Josh Picture Play Co., Feb. 8, 1900 and Dr. A. A. Willits, March 20, 1900, on 'Sunshine.' All to be given in the Garrard Opera House. The course will cost \$2.50 if taken separately". Riggs gave perfect satisfaction to all during his recent lecture here and should have a crowded house on his return. His program will be entirely new. The Uncle Josh Co., is the laughing success of the state. It will be the most popular entertainment given in the Opera House this season. Dr. A. A. Willits stands without a peer as an entertainer. For over forty years he has stood in the front rank as a lecturer. He goes direct from Lancaster to Nashville, Tenn., where he is booked for one week. Ask those who have heard him about his ability to please all. Go at once and sign the proposition.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. F. P. Fribble. 1m

If you are suffering from drowsiness in the day time, irritability of temper, sleepless nights, general debility, headache, and general want of tone of the system, use HERBINE. You will get relief and finally a cure. Price 5cts. C. C. & J. E. Stormes. 1m

Constipation means the accumulation of waste matter that should be discharged daily, and unless this is done the foul matter is absorbed and poisons the system. Use HERBINE to bring about regularity of the bowels. Price 5cts. C. C. & J. E. Stormes. 1m

Paints, ALL KINDS.

Window Glass,
ALL SIZES.

<



Modest Women

Modesty is no less a charm than beauty and wit. It is my wonder that women afflicted with physical disorders peculiar to their sex shrink from personal examinations by male physicians? The weaknesses and irregularities of women may be recognized by certain unfailing symptoms: Backache, headache, bearing pains, irritability and extreme nervousness indicate derangement of the delicate female organism. Bradfield's Female Regulator is the standard remedy for characteristic diseases of women.

Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Stock men reported cattle "off" on Monday.

Herndon & Currey sold a brown gelding for \$16.50.

A color expert declares that a pure white flower does not exist.

A Joliet physician says that carpet-beating spreads disease.

W. R. Cook sold two cotton mules to Patterson & Patterson at \$115.

W. B. Burton sold a nice gelding to Mr. Hudson, of Danville, price \$80.

G. S. Gaines sold to Joe H. Jordan, of Georgia, a black gelding for \$70.

Several farmers in South Carolina are experimenting with pecans.

The number of penniless men in the Klondike is placed at 3000.

James Beazley bought of W. B. Rumble, a gray horse to match his hearse horse for \$100.

Jon H. Jordan, of Georgia, bought seven horses for the south ranging from \$65 to \$100.

Mr. Higginbotham sold a pair of mare mules for \$10, and another pair of horse mules for \$165.

B. G. Fox bought two 4-year-old mare ponies at \$115 and also one of Mr. John Posey for \$150.

L. H. Hudson, of Danville, bought six cavalry horses at \$75 to \$85. He also bought two mules at \$85.

There were only about 275 cattle and 100 head of sheep at the pens Monday. Two-thirds of the cattle sold at 3 to 4 cents.

The Appetite of a Goat.
Invited by all poor dyspeptics whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. All should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful Stomach and Liver Remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and regular bodily habit that perfect health and great energy. Only 25 cents at any Drug Store. R. E. McRoberts.

Harrordsburg Democrat.—W. A. Thompson of Bourbon, bought a bunch of 800-pound steers of B. F. Foster at 4c. with \$1 off per head, and from A. M. Ogg and Dilard Hadden 25 at \$4.20, average about 900 pounds; and also bought 25 875-pound cattle of Rufus Hadden at \$4.50. W. M. Gay of Bourbon, bought 16 head 950-pound cattle at \$3.80. Cruthers & Beard bought a few good mules at from \$75 to \$100. Sid Turner also bought some at these prices....Mr. Marten Lester, one of the leading farmers of the Rose Hill neighborhood, was in town yesterday, and in talking with the Democrat said that some of the wheat in his section was suffering from the fly and was as yellow almost as at harvest time. Mr. G. B. Poulet, of Bohon, says a sure way to prevent fly from getting in the wheat is to wait until there has been a frost before showing. If this is always done there will be no fly in wheat, he says.

It will not be a surprise to any who are at all familiar with the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, to know that people everywhere take pleasure in relating their experience in the use of that splendid medicine and in telling of the benefit they have received from it, of bad colds it has cured, of threatened attacks of pneumonia it has averted and of the children it has saved from attacks of croup and whooping cough. It is a grand, good medicine. For sale by R. E. McRoberts, Druggist.

The meanest man we've heard of lately, says an exchange, sold his son-in-law one half interest in a cow and then refused to divide the milk, maintaining that was only the front of the cow that he sold, so he obliged his son in law to provide the food and water so the cow twice a day. Recently the cow hooked the old man and he is suing his son-in-law for damages.

J. H. Bridges, Editor "Democrat," Lancaster, N. H., says: "One minute cough cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used." Immediately relieves and cures, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption. F. P. Frisbie.

The meanest man we've heard of lately, says an exchange, sold his son-in-law one half interest in a cow and then refused to divide the milk, maintaining that was only the front of the cow that he sold, so he obliged his son in law to provide the food and water so the cow twice a day. Recently the cow hooked the old man and he is suing his son-in-law for damages.

Geo. Noland, Rockland, O., says, "my wife had piles forty years. De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. It is the best salve in America." It heals everything and cures all skin disease. F. P. Frisbie.

Andy Watson, the Bell county outlaw, escaped from an officer by jumping from a second story window.

Thirty-four Mormon elders from Kentucky and other Southern States met in conference in Louisville.

The republicans in Congress are said to be preparing to make an aggressive fight in favor of the Administration's Philippine policy. An old fashioned party wrangle is expected to begin early in the session.

Capt. Archibald H. Goodloe, a retired army officer, died at Lexington.

A West Virginia coal operator says there is a great scarcity of miners in the coal fields along the Norfolk and Western railroad.

The exports of American iron and steel for 1899 will be \$20,000,000 in excess of the exports in any previous year.

A State Guard company of forty-six members was mustered in Wednesday at London, with Ed Parker as Captain.

Mrs. S. B. Smith, of Shelby county, gave her two children morphine in mistake for calomel. One died and the other is very sick.

Thieves broke into the residence of Postmaster Baker, of Louisville, drank a great deal of his whiskey and left no abusing him for not keeping a better brand.

For burns, cuts, bruises, lacerations, or injuries of any description, BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is a sovereign remedy. It never fails to do good, and so promptly that its wonderful curative properties frequently create surprise. Price 25 and 50 cents C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

SHINGLES,
METAL ROOFING,
LUMBER
FLOORING,
A.C.SINE,
STANFORD, KY.
SIDING,
DOORS & SASH
CEILING,
LATHS, ETC. LOW PRICES, PROMPT DELIVERY

Prompt Payment.

On Friday Nov. 3d, Dr. C. E. Poynett Record Keeper of Hughes Tent, K. O. T. M., at Paint Lick, prepared and sent proof of death of Sir Knight W. R. Jennings. On the 17th, inst two weeks later, he received a draft for \$1,000, which was paid to the widow. This is only one of payments of over \$7,000,000 that have been made by the order, to widows and orphans. The amount paid by deceased was only \$40 and he was a member 4 years. Our best business men are taking this protection and the membership has reached 400,000, in 18 years. The following was signed by Mrs. Jennings: "This is to certify that this the 18th day of November 1899 I have received New York draft for \$1,000 from K. O. T. M. in payment of Life Benefit Certificate No. 1256 held by my late husband Wm. R. Jennings. That said claim was paid promptly and in full in ten days after proof received Supreme Tent.

MINNIE B. JENNINGS.

He Fooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest Pile cure on Earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box Sold by R. E. McRoberts Druggist.

MARKSBURY.

T. I Herring sold a hog weighing 500 pounds to G B Aldridge at 3¢ per lb.

Miss Lucretia Skinner, of Beuna Vista, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. F. B. Kemper....Rev B A Copass moved to the parsonage near the Fork church last week. The members gave him a very pleasant surprise Tuesday morning. They filled the pantry with all kinds of eatables, his hen house with fowls and his barn with corn and hay. We will have services every Sunday....Mr. Robert Bettis of near Lancaster, and Miss M. M. Daly the beautiful

youngest daughter of Mr. Cyrus Daly a well to do farmer living near here, were married Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock at the home of the bride. We congratulate them and wish them a long and happy life.

If you have sore throat, soreness across the back or side, or your lungs feel sore tender, or you are threatened with diphtheria or pneumonia, apply BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT EXTERNALLY, and use COSEN'S HONEY OF TAR. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

BRYANTSVILLE.

Dr. J. W Grant, the dentist, will be in Bryantsville, at Mrs King's, next Tuesday, the 5th, for one day. Parties wanting dental work should see him,

Mrs Heselden has a nice line of Childrens Hats which she will sell very low.

Friday the 24th, a large number of hogs were killed in this vicinity. They are selling at four cents.

Miss Lillie Bourne of Bourne and Miss M. M. Thompson, of Lancaster, are visiting Mrs. Woolfolk in Lexington this week....Elder Allen will fill the pulpit on next Sunday at Pleasant Grove....Rev. Robinson will preach at Bryantsville each first Sunday night in the month.

Mrs. Thomas Riddleman, Parshallville, Mich. writes: I was troubled with Salt Rheum for over thirteen years, had tried a number of doctors without relief. My husband bought a box of Banner Salve, which I applied two or three times and my hands began to get better. In a short time they were entirely cured. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

STONE.

Several have killed hogs in this community.

Mr and Mrs N T Grow visited Mr. Nutt, and family, of Judson, Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Neal, of Winchester, filled his appointment at Scotts Fork, 2nd Sunday....W J McGarvey, of Lexington, gave an interesting lecture at Scotts Fork last Wednesday night on Palestine, and other interesting things.

The children and relatives of J M Saunders, greatly surprised him Sunday morning, it being his 70th birthday. All present seemed to have a jolly time until the midday hour arrived, and an elegant dinner was spread, which was prepared by the children and taken from their homes, of which all present partook, abundantly, and had plenty left over, plenty to have fed the remainder of his relatives who were not present, as it seemed impossible for them to have been there. His children present were Mrs N B Coy, of Kirksville, Mrs. Frank Pierce, of Buckeye, J M Saunders, of Hiattsville, T L and J W Saunders. They are all his children living now, after dinner the photographer was

was present and they had the picture of the family and the old homestead taken, after all was over and night approached, all returned to their respective homes except Mesdames Coy and Pierce, who remained with him over night. All wished him many happy returns of his birth-day as they departed.

Don't Risk Your Life.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe cure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them. It is guaranteed. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

When They Go In.

The newly elected governor of Kentucky will be inaugurated on the fifth Tuesday after his election, which this year will be on December 12. The lieutenant governor and other state officers will take charge of their offices at the same time. The governor is elected for a term of four years and should he die before his term of office expires the lieutenant governor is appointed to fill the vacancy and serve in that capacity until the next regular election. The members of the general assembly—the representatives and senators—take possession of their offices on the 1st day of January following their election. The representatives are elected for a term of two years, while half of the senators serve two years and half four years. The length of their term of office is determined by lot at the first meeting of the general assembly.

What a Well Known Railroad Man and Resident of Lima Thinks of Foler's Kidney Cure.

I have been troubled a great deal with backache, I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure, and one bottle entirely relieved me. I gladly recommend it to any one, especially my friends among the train men, who are usually similarly afflicted. Geo. H. Haussan, Engineer on L. E. & W. R. R. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

PREACHERSVILLE.

Farmers are about done gathering corn, and report about a half crop.

Mike Kennedy is moving to our village from Marksbury.

Mrs. Will Land of Rowland had the misfortune to lose her little baby. It was buried here last Friday.

James H Thompson has rented the Harbor place here for the year 1900.

J. F Cook bought a nice cow from James Cooley for \$26.00.

James Rogers sold a fat heifer to W. A. Beazley for 3c.

Bryant Ballard is on the jury at Lancaster this week.

J C King was at Stanford Monday on business.

Rev. S. M Carrier is on the sick list, though was able to go to his appointment Sunday....John Stigall who has been sick for some time, is reported to be some better....Willie Walker of McQuerry and Miss Dorcas Anderson, one of the most beautiful girls, is to marry at the home of the brides mother Mrs. Victoria Anderson Wednesday this week. We extend congratulations....We understand Mr. J E Carson who left here a year ago for Indiana will return to his farm the first of the year.

Infant mortality is something frightful. Nearly one-quarter die before they reach one year, one-third before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen! The timely use of WHITE'S CREAM VFRMIFUGE would save a majority of these precious lives. Price 25cts. C C & J E Stormes.

Long Wear, Low Prices, Good Its

I can name many old customers who will state that their suits have been satisfactory in long wear, in price and in fits. Of course errors are made by everybody, but they are easily corrected, and we make as few errors as any one, and we guarantee a fit. We have studied measure blanks and have fit irregular men. One of my houses gives a splendid hat with a suit or an overcoat. Boys get a camera with each suit. Uniform prices and small profits. Excellent suits or overcoats, \$7. to \$30. Boys Suits, cut and made to measure, \$4.50 to \$12.50. Young men can save in this line. M. D. Hughes, Agt.

THOMAS CECIL.

Could Not Talk.

Mrs. Smith Woodbridge, of this place, who was so afflicted with her throat for over two years that she could not speak above a whisper, after she used the first bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, could talk as well as ever, and the case is such a wonderful cure that her neighbors come in to see her for themselves, and are astonished to hear her talk.

D. WILSON & Son, Druggists, Kimble.

KY.

PUBLIC SALE.

Wednesday, December 6th 1899.

commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. I will sell at auction, at my farm in Garfield county, 2 miles from town, 10 PERSONAL PROPERTY: 5 harness horses 6 mares, 3 weanlings, 4 yearling calves, 2 2-year-old mares, 2 work mules, 4 buggies, 1 surrey, 1 drummer's wagon, 7 sets of double harness, 12-horse wagon, 3 milk cows, 17 stock hogs, 15 young calves, 300 shocks of corn, and a lot of farming implements.

DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY

is a scientific prescription, carefully prepared from the purest and best ingredients, consequently the most costly cough medicine on the market. In buying

DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY you get as big a

bottle and more doses for 25 cents than you do of

any other, but the druggist's profit is less.

Therefore some druggists are cunningly persuading

their customers to buy that which to

them means greater profit.

DON'T YOU DO IT. DEMAND

DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY and take no substitute.

Prepared only by The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Fountain Park, Paducah, Ky.

FAIR WARNING:

DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY

is a scientific prescription, carefully prepared from the purest and best ingredients,

consequently the most costly cough medicine on the market. In buying

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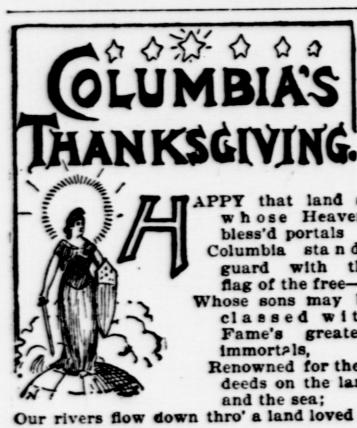
DON'T YOU DO IT. DEMAND

Central Record Supplement

Lancaster, Ky., November 30, 1899.



SOME HEEF MEAT THA CANNAN EAT.
AND SOME WOULD EAT THAT WANT IT.
BUT WE HEEF MEAT, AND WE CAN EAT.
SAP LET THE LORD BE TAANKIT.
—Robert Burns.



COLUMBIA'S THANKSGIVING.

HAPPY that land at whose Heavens' blessed portals Columbia stands, with the flag of the free—
Whose sons may be classed with Fame's greatest names—
Renowned for their deeds on the land and the sea;
Our rivers flow thru' a land loved by story
And rich in the legends by tongue yet un-
told;
Our mountains rise skyward in garments of glory,
Our harvests have yielded their treasures of gold.

The bells of Thanksgiving are gratefully ringing.
The Nation rejoices in outbursts of song,
The praises of Plenty the minstrels are singing
Whence the grateful in thankfulness throng;
No famine encroaches, no shadow of sorrow
Falls darkly and grimly our hearts to dis-
may;
A promise of plenty we have for to-mor-
row
As all as Columbian's garners to-day.

A people united from ocean to ocean,
From Florida's lakes to the northernmost line,
We bow to Our Father with hearts of devotion
For His gifts to the land of the cedar and pine;
Jehovah hath kept us from National danger,
We've grown with the years beneath Liberty's tree;
Our voices have been heard in the land of the stranger,
Our cannon have shaken the isles of the sea.
To-day we remember the good Thou hast given.

No! do we vaingloriously boast of our might;
The hunter who stands in the sunlight
In Heaven
'Neath the banner we love is a king in His sight;
The woodman who dwells in his cot on the mountain
To the peer of the nabob below;
We are free from the brink of the Ily-
kiss'd fountain
To the land of the beautiful mountains of snow.

Our Father, we thank Thee; the hearts of the people
With gratitude beat in the home, at the shrine,
And silver-toned bells from the towering steeple
Are chanting with fervor the anthem divine;

We see when we look over hilltop and river
A banner that gleams in the light of the sun;

With stars in its blue that will glitter forever.

And crowned with a love that its story hath won.

May ever the Nation remember the story,
How it in the throes of the battle was born;

May every Thanksgiving but add to its splendor;

Already as far as the birth of the Morn;

We come as a people to Gratitude's altar,

Devoted and thankful, true, righteous and free;

When our homes are imperiled not a hero will falter;

For God will be with us on land and on sea.

T. C. HARBAUGH.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.



First Turkey—Oh, cheer up, old man; you are superstitious.

Second Turkey—No, I'm not superstitious, but when I pick up cranberries by the kitchen door three days in succession it makes me kinder melancholy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Mercenary Satisfaction.
"I suppose you will enjoy your Thanksgiving dinner?"

"I'll enjoy several hundred of 'em," answered the complacent citizen.

"Not all at once?"

"Yes, I run a poultry farm."—Washington Post.

VERY DIFFERENT INDEED.

Mr. Tawker Still Says "Nothing is as It Used to Be."

THANKSGIVING day always found Mr. Tawker in a reminiscent mood, and that particular Thanksgiving day was no exception to the rule. So far as he failed to notice the subdued air of excitement about his wife. When the dinner bell at last rang he took his place dreamily at the table.

"Ah! this is very different from the old-time Thanksgiving days," he sighed; "really, it's enough to disgust a man with life. Why, even the turkeys are smaller than they used to be when I was a boy down in Indiana! We had turkeys then; why, one of 'em would have filled the middle of that table!"

"But, Neerer, dear," his wife said—his name was Ebenezer, and she called him Neerer for short—"your father's family was larger, too. A 17-pound turkey would be much for two people."

"Ah, it's very well for you to apologize; you haven't the same standards of compar-



"BRING ME THE HOE," HE SAID.

son—things naturally grow smaller in Delaware. Luckily, I don't complain. Will you have some breast?" He laid down the carving knife with a resigned air. "Bring me the hoe," he said. "I suppose we have a hoe?"

"Of course we hain't. What should we do with a hoe in a third flat? Isn't the knife sharp?"

"I can manage it; exercise is good for the appetite. However, divorcees have enjoyed it in Uncle Tom's time; dull knives caused sharp words."

"She tried to smile. "Yes, I remember hearing my Uncle Tom say that dull knives caused sharp words. But I'm sure the turkey is tender. Your mother said—"

"Mother never saw this one. The science of the butcher isn't tender, if he says this bird is. What's the matter?"

"Oh, Neerer, your mother sent it for a surprise!"

Mr. Tawker gave a laugh like that of an amateur actor. "I—er—guessed that the turkey was from mother, and—ah—wanted to tease you a little. Yes, the turkey's all right, if I had a knife such as my father had."

"I'll see the man that sold you this knife tomorrow; he'd cheat his grandfather, and he'd be a bad son so. Why, it's now?"

"Oh, Neerer, I'm so sorry. Your father that came in with the turkey; it's the one he always used, and he sharpened it himself!"

"Eat your turkey, Sarah. How can a man enjoy his dinner, with you talking all the while? Yes, this is like old times—a real Indiana turkey and a sharp knife to carve it with! Now, if only Sam Thompson was here, with his old fiddle. He used to come over on holidays and play 'The Suane River' until you didn't want to go to Heaven unless Sam was there, too. Great guns, what's that?"

"It's the people in the flat below. They expect company for dinner, and now I suppose they're having a little party."

"They call that music, do you? Humph! some city musicians that know too much to play tunes."

"Why, that's 'The Suane River' now, dear. Where are you going?"

"For the police. If a man can't have a quiet dinner at home without that—quiet squawking, it's time!"

He answered a knock at the door. It was the little boy from the flat below, saying:

"Please, Mr. Tawker, pa says won't you and Mrs. Tawker come down. Your old friend, Sam Thompson, from Indiana, is there with his fiddle, playing 'The Suane River' like he used to, and he knew you'd enjoy it."

ELIZA ARMSTRONG.

A Shattered Hope.

It was the day before Thanksgiving.

"Alas!" moaned the gobble, as he faced the block, "I thought the treatment of the Armenians would have turned people against Turkey, but it seems not."—N. Y. Journal.

A Cynical Summary.

With hopes gone astray,
This existence is vexed;
We're a thankful old day
And dyspeptic the next.

—Washington Star.

Everything Arranged.

You are getting ready for Thanksgiving?"

"Yes; I've found a place where I can get treated for a turkey."—Chicago Record.

BOYHOOD OF DREYFUS.

A One-Time Playmate of the Captain Tells of His School Days in His Native Town.

Louis Perrot, a Pittsburgh florist, is probably more interested in the progress of the Dreyfus trial than any other Pittsburgh citizen. His interest arises from the fact that he was a playmate of Dreyfus in the town of Mulhouse, Alsace, says the Philadelphia Times. He, of course, hopes for the acquittal of his former comrade in boyish sports. Of Dreyfus he says:

"He was very popular. His father was a dry goods merchant, rich and prominent in the town. Dreyfus and I attended the same school. Then the studies were all in French. After the war between France and Germany both French and German were taught for a time, and then only German. I think it was during the war, or shortly after, that Dreyfus was sent away to college. I did not see him any more until he was a young man, and then not to talk to him. He came home for a time, and I remember seeing him about the town in his college cap and gown. That was the last I knew of him until I began to read about his trial.

"While we were in school as boys we played such games as schoolboys usually do, and it was only during play that I saw anything of Dreyfus. While the war was in progress we all wore the red, white and blue and were enthusiastic for France. I do not recall that Dreyfus was more or less enthusiastic than the rest of us in this matter, but that he was thoroughly French is shown by his having become a French soldier after Alsace became German territory."

LIMESTONE WOOL.

One of the Wonders of the Century and Its Accidental Discovery.

The conversion of the flintiest, roughest limestone into soft, white wool is one of the wonders of the century which will shortly appear in a practical way to the manufacturer, says the New York Telegraph. Wonderful and almost impossible as it may seem, this process is being carried on successfully by a man who expects his discovery to revolutionize the wool and cloth manufacturing industries.

The discoverer was making some tests of stone and was using heat and chemicals to analyze them. He happened upon a limestone which, when subjected to the tests, acted unexpectedly. The usual course of stone under the conditions he was submitting it to is to become quicklime, but in this instance the stone was common building stone. It had been used in many buildings, but it had a chemical quality that was very different.

The molten mass was very pliable, like glass when it is in the same state. Glass may be strung out like silk, and it has been converted into dress goods. The man conceived the idea of carrying his experiment still further. This white lava was subjected to chemical baths and then to a drawing-out process, by which it was converted into the finest and most pliable white wool.

NO CAUCUS NECESSARY.

Kansas Politician's Characteristic Proposal Accepted in Short Order.

A prominent politician of the Sunflower state who, according to a local exchange, has been happily married for over a year sent the following unique proposal to the object of his adoration: "My Dear Miss —: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for your hand, and I shall use all fair and honorable means to secure the nomination. I know there are many candidates in the field and I hesitated long before entering the race, but now I'm in it to stay. My views on love and matrimony have often been expressed in your hearing in an emphatic way. If you decide to confer upon me the honor I speak of please fix a date for a caucus with your mother. I have no objection to her acting as temporary chairman, provided it is clearly understood that I aim to be chairman of the permanent organization. Should the results of the caucus prove satisfactory we can soon hold the primaries and select the date and place of convention. I never believed in long campaigns, so if you decide to honor me I will ask you to make the convention date as early as possible. Devotedly yours,

The following telegram answered:

"Caucus unnecessary; nomination unanimous; come at once and fix the date of ratification."

1 Day in Every 365 IS SET APART FOR



THANKS-
GIVING!

WE ARE

Thankful Every Day Of The Year!
For the Liberal Patronage Receiv-
ed from the Garrard People.

We have a full stock of

STAPLE GROCERIES,

FANCY GROCERIES, ELEGANT CAN-
DLES, Bananas, Raisins, Lemons, Apples,
Fresh Tea Cakes.

Splendid Line of New Canned Goods.

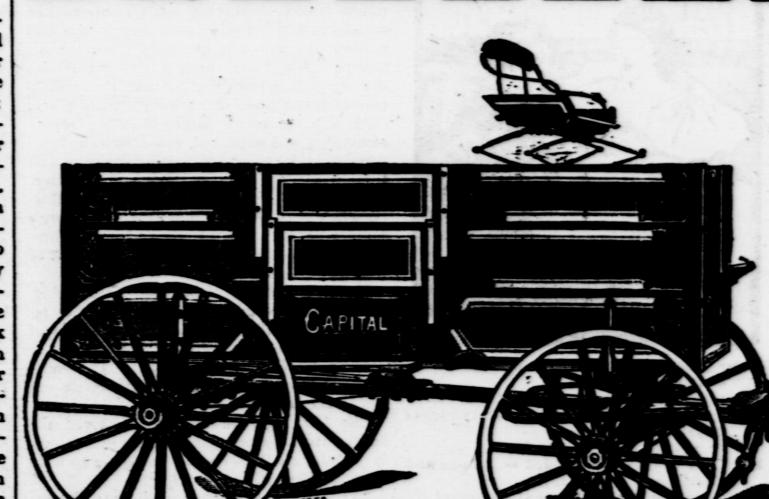
Evaporated California Fruits.

We are closing out our Big Stock of
Queensware at Cost.

This includes many beautiful sets and
Handsome single pieces.

This Sale Closes December 15th,

So you had better come early while there
is so large a line to select from.



We Are Handling
All Kinds
of Farming
Machinery
and the Celebrated

CAPITAL WAGON.

Drills, Plows, Cultivators, and in fact any-
thing in the Machinery line.

We can save you money in this line and you
will do well to see us before buying.

FULLER & SYMPSON,
LEADING GROCERS.
G. S. Gaines' old Stand, Lancaster.

The Storms of Cape Hatteras.

Another popular belief has been dis-
posed of. "Stormy Hatteras" has long
been a terror to ocean voyagers. But William E. Curtis, who has just made a trip past it, writes: "The voyage from New York is delightful. People always

expect a little weather off Cape Hatteras, but the captain of our ship says that is a popular delusion. He declares that Hatteras has no more storms than any other point on the earth's surface.

The land projects into the Atlantic and makes hasty sailing along that coast in bad weather, and there have been ter-
rible disasters from time to time; there-
fore, Capt. Sukeforth says that Cape Hatteras has unjustly got a bad name.

He has been sailing this course for a
number of years—I have forgotten how
many—and declares that he has never
met with a gale in the latitude of Hat-
teras."

Lily of the Valley Poisen.

That delightfully fragrant and grace-
ful flower, the lily of the valley, is de-
nounced by the German papers, as un-
der its simple beauty veiling a deadly
poison. It is stated that both the stalks and the flowers of this lovely plant con-
tain prussic acid.

The Record Appreciates Your Patronage.



ENA turned back to the dresser where Aunt Marcia was deep in the sweet mysteries of fruit cake. "Can't a person be thankful in any other way than to pile up wonderful dishes until the very tables groan, auntie? It just looks to me like an offering to appetite."

"Child!" exclaimed Mrs. Marcia Stevenson, holding with one floury hand half way in the currant bag, "who could have Thanksgiving without a fine dinner? Be sides, there's the sermon;" and she looked rather quizzically at her progressive niece.

"Oh, yes; I know there's a devotional frontispiece."

There was a queer little vein of sarcasm in the girl's reply, which augured anything but ease of conscience for the insincere.

The floury hand was slowly withdrawn from the fruit bag, overflowing with the sugary contents, and a half puffed look crossed the face of the cake baker, but no real remorse was forthcoming.

In the silence which followed Lena went softly upstairs, the spicy appetizing odors of Thanksgiving preparations following her, as if to sanction her convictions.

"I don't care; I believe I am right," she said, supplementing the conversation of the kitchen to suit herself. "Now, there's Aunt Marcia, for instance," and she waved her hand toward the stairway as if to call the attention of invisible auditors, "she always makes such a great parade of her dainties on Thanksgiving and never mentions the sermon unless it be, indeed, 'to hope the minister will get through before the turkey is overdone.' And then," giving a knowing nod to the front door, "there's her annual jar of extra flavored mincemeat expressly for Thanksgiving pies," remembering the blue jar on the back of the dresser.

"There's no devotion in that, of course not; but I notice that every matron in the neighborhood is made aware of the delicious fact in a way which would kill a Thanksgiving spirit stone dead. Every lady in Orne is familiar with even the label, 'My Thanksgiving Jar; but I never heard her say she was 'thankful' to one of them."

Then the two girls changed to one of their favorite topics, the making of a beautiful blue china rose jar and peeped into it with glad, beaming eyes. "I don't know how many slips of paper I have in it," meditative, "but I do know that on each one I noted some blessing received this year for which I am very thankful. Aunt Marcia would kill you 'trash,'" poking one tapering index finger among the slips; "But I am going to put you all out next Thursday and be thankful all over again."

Thanksgiving at Orne was to be celebrated the usual sermon in the little brown



"WE CAN HAVE A THANKSGIVING WITHOUT A FIRE DINNER!"

church and a sumptuous dinner in the town hall. And if anybody desired to finish up the overflow of thankfulness by tripping the feet to rhythm of Uncle Jake's violin, why! the tables would be cleared in season and preparations made.

In due time the day set apart by the president of the United States and the people of Orne arrived. The conventional "lift of state" was punctually on hand. Nature had doubled on her former efforts and the pretty jingling of sleighbells gave "an extra" to the occasion.

Everybody was hilariously glad; even Aunt Marcia smiled religiously and hummed "Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow," as she ambled from pantry to kitchen and from kitchen to dining-room, overseeing the packing of baskets and dishes destined for the hall.

"She's humming the doxology," commented Lena to her usual invisible audience. "I would not be surprised if she went to service."

But Aunt Marcia did not go to church. "Things had to be looked after at the hall," she said to Lena. "I'll keep an eye on the victuals. I meant to go to services, but one can't get hold of the worship part when the worry part has hold of them, can they? And I can't bear hypocrisy. But," she added, confidentially, "you see, Mrs. Marion has a new bonnet, and whether the Allison girls wear their new gray silks. They probably won't be at the hall, for they have a home dinner."

Having charged her niece thus, she moved away on festivities intent. Lena shut the hall door with a little more than usual vigor, having the evening evenly divided between the one hundred and third Psalm and Aunt Marcia's devotion.

After services, and just as Lena had finished making a mental note of the fact that Mrs. Marion wore her old bonnet, but that the Allison girls were arrayed in the aforementioned new silks, Nell Warden pulled her sleeve.

"How do you like the new phase of Orne's Thanksgiving?" she asked, all animation.

"What new phase?" and Lena tried to be interested.

"Why," rejoined Nell, brushing a snowflake off from her wavy "yes" hair. "Dad Annally said it would give the occasion a genuine, thankful turn to have an experienced meeting, and everybody enumerate all the blessings they could recall for the year that made them distinctly thankful. Didn't you hear the pastor mention the 'new feature' of the after-dinner programme?"

"No," confessed Lena. "I guess I was taken up with the Allison girls' gray silks," laughing and coloring a little.

"Oh, Lena," cried Nell, "you are provoking!"

"Well," said Lena, "I confess I feel just that way inside of me. But I shall remember my 'merities,' though, so don't get offended."

A vision of the two chums far came swiftly across the provoking current, and Lena felt condonization for not having been the day as she had meant to all the



HE emerald forest leaves of spring, painted later in all the gorgeous rainbow colors by an autumn sun, have passed into the green and yellow, falling lifeless to the ground.

The harvest has come and the aftermath has passed, and the people of the great republic are prospering as never before in all the wondrous history of development of this God-favored people.

The president and the governors of all the states, following an example established by Washington and confirmed by Lincoln and his successors, have issued proclamations calling upon all the people of all the states to remember the generous kindness of the Giver of all, God, by returning unto Him prayers of thanksgiving for the blessings He has vouchsafed so freely to the nation.

Americans, properly and wisely doubtless, differ as to proper lines of domestic and foreign policy, but all who are here have a common heritage, and owe their homage to the one common Source of all that is received.

Thanksgiving day is peculiarly anomalous in this, that the United States, alone in all the nations in that it gives official recognition to no religion and utterly recognition of no God in all the universe, is the only one of all the nations which annually and unbrokenly sets aside a day in which to return gratefully to the One God of us all for His mercies and His blessings.

There is no compulsion—no law exacting outward form of worship, or penalty for failure to comply. The proclamations are suggestive, or advisory only, in their nature. Yet, left free to this action, the spectacle will be observed to-day, in similar past anniversaries, that citizens of all creeds, Catholics, Protestants, Hebrews, Shintoists and Confucians, will gather each in their own place of assembly and carry out a program of worship, designed to show gratitude for the Divine goodness.

All the differences of religions and political and economic faith disappear before the majesty of God's goodness and faith in Him, and in a free country that is common and dear to all.

It is not well or wise to say that God has favored this people above all other peoples, for such would be a vaunting of one's self above others. It is competent, though, to reflect that God has raised up on this continent within an incredibly short period a great and mighty nation; that He has caused His face to shine upon them and made them to flourish as a green bay tree by the water's edge.

He who receives with a thankless heart has no appeal to confidence of his fellow men. He who receives with a grateful heart is repaid to good. Ingratitude is the privilege of kings, as it has been said, and of those who think their pleasures the highest obligation of their nature.

Yet this people is not ungrateful. It is a God-fearing people. Whether north or south, or east, or west, all looking from the grave of the loved, that is dead to the star whose light tends to strengthen the ever and forever of man's existence. Whether in snow-girt Alaska, or amid the sunshine of the southland; or watered by Atlantic or Pacific; here and there, and in all places of the states. Thanksgiving day is honored and observed in every home in letter and in deed. And this year, for the first of all the years, the observation of the day over the waves to islands where now floats the tri-color flag of freedom. Blessed is that nation whose God is the Lord, for such He will withhold no thing that is good.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORBE.
KING OR QUEEN?



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A vision of the two chums far came swiftly across the provoking current, and Lena felt condonization for not having been the day as she had meant to all the

year, by counting the slips of paper and being "thankful all over again." She was afraid her thankfulness was little better than Aunt Marcia's, after all.

"We have drifted right into it," laughed Nell as they stood together in the impromptu ante-room of the hall. They were busily putting on dainty white caps and aprons to match. "I wish we had time to sit down, the table to do it," and the hands folded into something like discontent on the pretty face.

"I should think not," Lena was absentmindedly running a snowy apron string through her fingers and pouting a little. "I don't know what ails the day," jerking the string for emphasis. "I mean to be so glad and thankful and—am a total failure! Everything hangs on me so discordantly; I guess I am all out of tune. I wish I had—"

"Had what, dear?"

But Lena was peeping through the half open door, her eyes resting on handsome Mr. Waite, while her heart found a chord which she swayed herself. "I'm not the only one who is here himself," she thought around a little, trying hard to wedge discordant notes in the day's psalm, while her friend was reckoning to herself in this wise: "I must count my mercies

in this world."

"That wreath from Blank's?" he questioned.

"Ump."

"Thought so. Funeral?"

"Ump."

"We're mighty proud of it, ain't we?"

The colored man looked a trifle surprised, but admitted that he was.

Which admission seemed to rouse the old gentleman to wrath.

"I know where that wreath's goin'," he announced to the other passengers; "it's gon' up to John Dash's, and he ought to be ashamed of himself, too, gettin' flowers from a downtown florist. We've got plenty of good florists' out 'n East Cleveland. He ain't any more respectable dead 'n he was alive, John Dash ain't and I won't even ride to the car with his funeral wreath!"

With which remark the protector of East end merchants actually climbed laboriously out of the car, leaving the other passengers in a high state of glee, and the colored boy so astonished he couldn't get his mouth properly shut for four whole blocks.

ENGLAND'S SPINSTERS.

If they are to have an experience meeting. I can send Ben; I can trust him."

A sweet flush went over the fair cheek as she remembered that somewhere near the bottom of the blue chin rose jar Ben was mentioned as "the" blessing of her life. And all Orne had mentioned the matter also, but a little differently, when the prophecy went forth that wedding bells would ring before Christmas."

Uncle Leonard was preparing to go over to the hall when a cheery voice came merrily through the kitchen doorway. "Miss Lena wants the blue jar; some sort of a Thanksgiving institution. She forgot it this morning."

"All right," answered Uncle Leonard from the sitting-room, where he was putting on his overshoes. He was very busy with a refractory buckle and did not notice that Ben went lightly upstairs and hurried out with the desired article.

By and by the buckles was adjusted and Uncle Leonard came out and cogitated, half aloud; "that means Marcia's extra mince jar. Blue, yes, of course. As if I couldn't find that jar in the darkest night. As many years as I've known where it sets. I reckon the pies must a given out, or suthin'."

Uncle Leonard waddled down cellar quite briskly for him. He meant to meet the gentry of the house in letter and in deed. And this year, for the first of all the years, the observation of the day over the waves to islands where now floats the tri-color flag of freedom. Blessed is that nation whose God is the Lord, for such He will withhold no thing that is good.

More than one curious glance rested on Uncle Leonard's addition to the dinner; but, as no one was quite certain, nothing was said until the meal was well under way.

Then Penelope Johnson, the one inquisitive maiden lady of Orne, sat next to the mysterious dish, gingerly lifted the embroidered doily with which Uncle Leonard had covered it, and seeing the label, concluded that the choicest of preserves reposed therein. Having settled this to her satisfaction, she beckoned to Lena, who was fitting like a bright butterfly about an adjustable chair, to have a seat. As before, she waited, inwardly glad that Penelope had cast her lines in such a plentiful place.

At that moment Aunt Marcia, seeing something was expected, came forward from where she was dishing cranberry sauce, and Penelope called her attention to the matter.

At sight of the familiar object Aunt Marcia's face was a study in scarlet. "There's some mistake," she managed to say, gathering up the pride of her life and bearing it to the ante-room.

The elderly dames of Orne smiled knowingly as they recognized the famous blue receptacle, but they could not tell the why of the wherfor.

Aunt Marcia was humiliated. The smile which went around the feminine circle cut her to the heart.

But Penelope, unwittingly, resolved the smile into a demure little titter by curiously wondering "where she was going to with them preserves?"

"That's Leonard!" snapped Aunt Marcia, half crying, nodding to the array of cloaks in the corner. "If it wasn't Thanksgiving I'd haul him over the coals for this; but then"—stopping short to think—"what possessed him?"

Wiping the tears off her face, she suddenly concluded that she didn't understand it at all. She would wish hidden things would be made manifest; the Scriptures said so. Then some spirit of mischief whispered: "And pride goeth before a fall."

"Well," said Aunt Marcia, with quivering lip. "I wish I had gone to church."

When Lena counted the 40 white-winged slips called special blessings she felt that the discordant note had died somewhere between the rose jar and Ben's loving heart. And she whispered: "Oh, that all men would praise the Lord," etc.

But Aunt Marcia was only thankful, really, for this Thanksgiving day.

When it all came out concerning the "wifely" qualities of Aunt Marcia, she smiled a queer, quiet smile and said softly: "I knew it was Leonard, or the Lord."

Then she looked so curiously over her glasses at her spouse that, although he had a dozen questions at his tongue's end, he only smiled blankly and held his peace.

And not a dam of Orne ever guessed why that Thanksgiving jar faded into obscurity or why Aunt Marcia was different from that Thanksgiving day henceforth.

His Thanksgiving frame of mind.

Ronks—Well, are you ready for Thanksgiving?

Fyle—I guess so. I've paid out a week's salary for turkey, and cranberries, and oysters, and pumpkins, and mincemeat, and cereals, and nuts, and raisins, and all the other things. Oh, yes, darn it, I'm ready for Thanksgiving! Let it come. Chicago Tribune.

—A NICE PROSPECT.

Gobbler—Oh, you feel tickled over Thanksgiving coming, don't you?

Boy—Yes, and when it gets here you'll feel very much cut up over it—N. Y. Herald.

SECTIONAL FEELING.

The Old Man Wouldn't Ride in the Same Car with Such a Fellow's Funeral Wreath.

The other day an eastbound car was just turning out to Erie street when a natty young colored man climbed aboard, bearing proudly before him a wreath of red and white roses. It was a beautiful thing and huge in its dimensions, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. He laid it tenderly down across the front seats and sat beside it, facing the other people in the car. An old gentleman sitting one seat back, who had been watching the performance with much interest, suddenly leaned forward.

"That wreath from Blank's?" he questioned.